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BOOK & JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

DISEASE.

BY THOMAS BURN BISHOP, M. D.

It is a fearful thing to think on this,
And muse on thy greatness, grim DISEASE!
Who can withstand thy wrath? What conqueror
But quails within thy presence? In thy grasp
Great CÆSAR was an infant, and the son
Of Macedonian PHILIP but a boy.

Yet I have wrestled with thee in thy strength,
Smiler of Nations! At the midnight hour
Have I not spoken face to face in wrath,
And eye to eye confronted thee and thine,
Bearding the powers that laid NAPOLEON low?
Yea I journeyed with thee o'er the world,
Convey'd by wild DELUION. At first
I stood upon the shores of Egypt's sea,
And watched the waves that rolled and tossed and
heaved.

Like infant giants restless in their slumbers,
Till I could gaze no more. Then scaled the top
Of burning Etna, leaping in its mouth,
And dallying with its fierce, sulphurous flame,
As with a girl, in very wantonness.

Anon, I stood in Greenland's frigid clime,
With my clothes rent, yet felt no breath of chill;
My form consuming from its innate heat.
When'er I reached my native forest shades,
Huge monsters stared at me, and 'set me round;
Gigantic hounds with phantom hunters chased,
With laugh and howl and screech before them cast;
Safety was nigh, and yet as I would flee
Would still recede from me. At last I sank,
And then my spirit knew another scene,
Succeeded by another darker still;
And filled with deeper horrors, until tired
Of many freaks, fantastic autoer!
Thou left me to myself. Then would I waken
To find the being that my soul most loved,
Bent over with fond and anxious look;
And when her flowing ringlets touched my brow,
I deemed they were the raven wings of death.
Now came exhaustion.

Still my heart is proud
That I have grappled with thee, son of Six,
And thou hast been no victor.

INCIDENTAL.

The Lesson.

A TALE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

Three ladies were seated in a richly furnished apartment. They were the Misses Amanda and Emma Ellis, and their cousin Delilah Charleton. The latter was engaged in the womanly occupation of sewing—the two former in discussing, critically, a ball at which all three had been present the preceding evening.

"I don't like that Mr. Barton at all," said Amanda, continuing the conversation.

"Nor we either," responded Miss Emma, who was the eldest.

"And why not, cousin?" asked Delilah. "I am sure he is handsome enough—is he not?"

"Yes, but —"

"But what, cousin?" said she to Emma who had spoken last. "Surely his manners are pleasing, and his language polished—without affectation."

"Yes, yes, but for all that he is vulgar," said Emma pettishly, "vulgar in his ideas."

"Vulgar!" exclaimed Delilah, "you must allow me to differ with you, coz," she continued looking in her cousin's face with a winning smile. "I think he is quite refined—more so than Mr. Brown or Mr. Price, and many of the other gentlemen."

"Only think of comparing Mr. Barton with Mr. Price and Mr. Brown—two gentlemen!" exclaimed Miss Amanda Ellis. "Why Mr. Barton is a Mechanic!"

"Well, suppose he is, dear," said her cousin, "does that make him vulgar, or less respectable. For my part, I think a mechanic can be as much of a gentleman, (in the true sense of the word) as a millionaire."

"Well I declare, cousin Lile, you do have some of the funniest notions," said Miss Amanda, "just for all the world like pa—he thinks one man just as good as another even though he be a laborer."

"Yes," said Emma, "I do wish he would be a little more circumspect, and find better company for his daughters, than Mechanics. It is his fault that Mr. Barton comes here; he gives him such pressing invitations. I suppose he wants me or Amanda. Would 'nt it make a fine paragraph for the papers? Miss Amanda (or Emma), daughter of James Ellis, merchant, to Mr. Charles Barton, Mechanic. Oh, dear!" and the spoiled beauty (for both sisters possessed great personal beauty) threw herself back upon the sofa and laughed heartily, as also did her sister.

"Well, well, girls," said Mr. Ellis, who hid behind the half open door of the apartment, had been an unobserved listener to the conversation, and who now entered the room, "you may laugh now, but you may live to regret that you did not try to obtain Mr. Barton for a husband. Mark that," and the old gentleman taking up his hat, let the apartment.

"Who would have thought that pa was listening," said Miss Amanda, "but I don't care."

"I declare, if there is not Mr. Barton on the steps," exclaimed Emma, who was looking thro' the blinds. "Come, come," she continued, addressing her sister, "let us go up into the other parlor, and leave cousin Lile to entertain him;

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it will be a pleasure to her; for she is partial to mechanics," and the sisters left the room.

The object of the foregoing conversation was a young man who Mr. Ellis had introduced to his daughters, and niece, some months before as a master mechanic. But unlike their father, who valued a man for his character, and not for his money, Misses Ellises were great sticklers for respectability—their standard for which was riches—and the consequence was, as we have seen, that Mr. Barton did not stand any too high in their good graces. Mr. Ellis knew this false estimate of respectability was as predominant fault in his daughter's characters, and he determined to give them a practical lesson. How he succeeded, the sequel of our story will show.

A few moments after the sisters had left the room, Mr. Barton entered. He was about the middle height, with a fine figure, regular features, and an intelligent countenance. His eyes were deep blue—his eyebrows finely arched, and his forehead high and white, from which the jet black hair was pushed back, displaying its fine proportions. He was certainly a handsome man, which fact, even the Misses Ellises did not attempt to deny, and the ease, and politeness, with which he greeted Miss Charleton, spoke his claim to that which lady herself had awarded him—the title of gentleman.

He was soon seated, and in conversation with Delilah. Delilah Charleton was a charming girl. It is true she did not possess the exquisite proportions, and regular features of her two cousins, but then there was ever a sunny smile upon her face, and a cheerful sparkle in her clear blue eye, and she had such light and bounding spirits, that made her appear, at least more bewitching; at least so thought Mr. Barton as he gazed upon her laughing countenance. How much better, thought he it would be to possess her for a wife, dependant as she is upon the uncle, and dowryless as she would be than either of the Misses with their spoiled tempers, and their fortunes. Thinking thus, it is to be wondered at, that he left her with a half-formed determination to win her love if it lay within his power?

When Delilah appeared at the dinner table that day, many were the meaning and inquisitive glances her cousin's cast upon her. At last, unable to restrain their loved habit of "running" their cousin, they spoke.

"I hope you spent a very pleasant morning, cousin," said Amanda, with a mock arch look.

"A very interesting *te te te*, was it not?" whispered Emma across the table.

"I spent the morning very pleasantly," answered Delilah blushing slightly.

"Oh, I dare say," said Emma sarcastically, "I suppose he gave you a dissertation on mechanics, did he not coz?"

"Well, and suppose he did?" said Mr. Ellis who had been listening patiently, but into whose honest face the color now rose. "Is it not better to listen to that, than to the senseless conversation and sickly sentiments, drawled out in at- keys, who disgrace humanity?" and the old man cast such a look upon his daughters as made them quail beneath it. "But never mind, Lile," he continued in a softer voice, and patting his niece's rosy cheek, "never mind, Mr. Barton men are worth three or four such would-be-gentlemen as Mr. Price and Mr. Brown, and in more ways than one. Mark that girls! He is worth two or three such in more ways than one."

The last sentences he addressed to his daughters.

Days, weeks, and months rolled by, and Mr. Barton had become a frequent visitor at Mr. Ellis's. It was very evident he was paying particular attention to Delilah Charleton, and it was also plain to see that they were not unreciprocated. This fact furnished an ample subject for the sister's sarcastic remarks. As for their father, whenever they indulged in them in his presence, a knowing smile would play upon his face, and he would repeat to them his assertions, that they would some day wish they had obtained Mr. Barton for a husband.

Thus things continued for some time. At length one morning, about three months subsequent to the period when our story commences, Mr. Ellis entered the parlor where his daughters were sitting with a light step and sparkling eye.

"Well, girls, what do you think of it?" said he, rubbing his hands in glee.

"What?" asked both the young ladies in a breath.

"The wedding we are going to have."

"The wedding! what wedding?"

"Delilah's?"

"Yes. She is going to honor the mechanic with her hand. What do you think of it, ha?"

"I don't think much of it," said Miss Emma, with a toss of her head.

"You don't eh? Well suppose I was to tell you that she is going to marry a man worth two hundred thousand dollars, would that alter your opinion?"

"Why what do you mean, pa?"

"Listen and I will tell you, girls," said the old gentleman, bending upon his daughters a grave and somewhat stern look. "The father of Mr. Barton, to whom your cousin is soon to be married, was an old friend of mine; we were play-mates in boyhood. He was apprenticed to the carpenter's trade about the same time I entered the counting house. Soon after he had finished learning this trade he went to the city of Baltimore, and there started business for himself, and where he married. Being possessed of genius, and having a good education, from a master mechanic and builder, he soon became an architect; and subsequently amassed a large fortune. Knowing the reverses of fortune to which all are liable, he resolved to make his only son Charles a good architect, so that if ever

the 'fickle dame' should desert him, he would have wherewith to earn honestly his daily bread. He completely succeeded. A year or two ago he died, leaving his son his whole fortune. About six months ago Charles came to this city on a visit. He called upon me as his father's friend. In the course of the conversation I asked him why he was not married. He said he had never met with a young lady that he thought worthy of calling his wife, that he could find enough who would marry him for his money, but that such a one he would never marry. I told him that I would introduce him to some of our city ladies, and see if he could find one among them to suit him. He required that I should conceal his mechanic, I acquiesced, and, knowing your false estimate of respectability, I embraced the opportunity of teaching a lesson, which I sincerely hope, will have a salutary influence. I knew when I brought him home with me, and introduced him, that neither of you would be his chosen, because I was certain you could not stoop so low as to marry a master mechanic; but the event which will soon take place I easily foresaw. Your cousin knew nothing whatever of his wealth until to-day. I see you look surprised, girls, but did I not tell you that you would be sorry some day that you did not obtain him for a husband? And did I not tell you he was worth two or three such nifty-hammers as Mr. Price and Mr. Brown in more ways than one? Remember girls, that wealth is a false standard by which to judge of respectability and worth. Not that a rich man may not be respectable, but very often he who earns his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, is more of a gentleman than he who counts his thousands."

And they did remember it. For in after years they showed in their choice of husbands that they had not forgotten their honest old father's Lesson.—*Sunday Evening Post.*

Anecdote of a Sleep Walker.

During the revolutionary war, there was a gentleman of large property residing in Brooklyn, who was addicted to the habit of walking in his sleep; panic struck at the invasion of the enemy, he daily expected that his dwelling would be ransacked and pillaged. Under the influence of these fears, he rose one night, and taking a strong box, which, awake, he never attempted to lift without assistance, he proceeded down stairs, furnished himself with a lantern and spade, and in a deep wooden gleam about a quarter of a mile from his house he buried his treasure, carefully replacing the sods so as to create no suspicion of their having been removed. This done, he returned, undressed, and went to bed. Next morning he was the first to discover the absence of his "strong box," without having the slightest remembrance of what had passed. Enraged at its loss, he immediately accused his domestic of the robbery, as no traces of violence were perceptible either on the locks or doors of his house, he could induce him to suspect strangers. Month after month elapsed, and still the mystery was not solved, and his family began to want the necessities of life without the means of procuring them. At that period of public calamity no money could be raised on real estate, and it was at that season of the year when agricultural labors had ceased, which left him no means of earning a support for his family. To augment his misery, his only son lay confined by a violent fever, without any of those comforts which his situation demanded. The mind of the despairing view of the future; his rest became more frequent, broken, and he would often wander from room to room all night with hurried and unequal steps, as if pursued by an enemy. His wife and daughter, who were accustomed to these nightly wanderings never attempted to disturb him, unless they were fearful some accident might befall him; in this case it was necessary to employ the most violent means to awaken him, upon which he would exhibit so much fear and distress, that they usually suffered him to recover gradually from his trance, which was always succeeded by a drowsiness, after which he would sink into a light and natural sleep, which generally continued for several hours.

One night, as his daughter was watching, at the couch of her sick brother, she heard her father descend the stairs with a quick step, and immediately followed him; she perceived he had dressed himself, and was lighting a lantern at the hearth, after which he unlocked the door and looked out; he then returned to the kitchen, and taking the lantern and spade he left the house. Alarmed at the circumstance, which was unusual, though it sometimes occurred as above related without the knowledge of his family—she hastily threw on a cloak and followed him to the wood, trembling with apprehensions of what she knew not what, both for herself and for her father.

Having gained the place where he had three months since buried the box, he set down the lantern, so as to reflect strongly upon the spot; he then removed the sods, and striking the spade against its iron cover he laughed wildly, and exclaimed:—"My treasure is safe and we shall be happy!" And shouldering his heavy burden with the strength of a Hercules, he stopped not as before to replace the sods of the earth, but snatching up his lantern, pursued his way directly home, to the joy of his daughter, who could scarcely support herself from the fears she had experienced, which were that he was about to dig a grave, and either commit suicide, or murder some one of his defenseless family. Inexpressible, therefore, was her joy, on seeing him ascend the stairs and place the box in its former recess; after which, as usual, he retired to rest. His wife and daughter, however, were too anxious to sleep

themselves; the one sat impatiently watching the dawn of day, and the other retired to the apartment of her suffering brother, to relieve his mind of his immediate recovery.

When the gentleman arose in the morning, his wife observed the same gloom upon his countenance as he anxiously inquired about the health of his son, and expressed his sorrow at not being able to procure those comforts for his family which were so much needed. Finding him perfectly unconscious of all that had passed the preceding night, she watched the effect which the restoration of the box would have upon his mind; and, as she expected, with an astonishment almost amounting to phrenzy he exclaimed:—"Who has done this? from whence came the box?"

Not until he had listened to the evidence of his daughter, could he be convinced of the possibility of his performing such an act while asleep. Suffice it to say, that now health, peace, and competence, were once more restored to his dwelling, and the result of these blessings had a salutary effect upon his mind; and although he still continued his midnight excursions, yet his friends were gratified to find them less frequent than formerly, and his future dreams also—to judge by his appearance—seemed to partake of the mild, serene character of his waking thoughts.

The following, which we have cut from an exchange paper, is a beautiful and touching specimen of poetical skill. It affects the heart and takes the understanding captive. It is, as a hint to the door of him, who should call it superb. It convinces while it delights. We recommend it to people who write elegies, as a model of the pathetic sublime. There is a moral to it—a useful lesson, which should be culled over and learned by heart:—

Advantage of Taking a Newspaper.

I knew two friends as much alike
As e'er you saw two stumps;
And no phenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

One took the papers, and his life
Was happier than a King's;
His children all can read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no papers, and
While strolling through a wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown
And hurt him, as it should!!

Had he been reading of the news,
At home like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent this accident
Would not have befallen him.

Empire of China.

The Empire of China is divided in twenty provinces; there are one hundred and eighty-five capitals, and as many cities of the second order. The taxes and the duties amount annually to thirteen millions and a quarter pounds sterling—one million nine hundred and eighteen thousand tons of wheat and rice must be deducted for the subsistence of the troops, and the supply of the public granaries. The civil service costs but one and a half million sterling per annum; but the military service is six times as expensive, and amounts to more than eight millions. Among many other articles of the Chinese, we find eight millions for the maintenance of the Yellow river, two millions for the gardens of Yuen-Ming, and considerable sums for the entertainment of the Ministers of State of the first and second class, to the number of three thousand five hundred and twenty-five. The revenue of the nation in silver and in products, is valued at thirty millions sterling. The duties levied on English and American ships entering Canton, add about another million to that sum. The revenue of England, which possesses but twenty-two millions of population, amounted in 1834, to one-third more than that of the Chinese empire, which, according to late enumerations, contains no less than one hundred and sixty-four millions of inhabitants. The persons in civil employment by the Government do not exceed nine thousand five hundred and eleven, and the military officers seven thousand five hundred and sixty-two. The army consists of an enormous mass of one million two hundred and sixty-three thousand men, of which eight hundred and twenty-two thousand belong to the infantry, four hundred and ten thousand to the cavalry, and thirty thousand to the marine.

A Word to Young Men.

How often are we pained to see young men, after the business of the day is finished, lounging about fashionable places of resort; when the hours they devote to the pursuit of pleasure as it is styled, might be usefully occupied in the cultivation of their minds. A young man has each night at least four hours, before retiring to rest, which he might occupy in reading and writing. Now say he goes into business at the age of twenty, and remains unmarried five years, he will then have thousand three hundred hours. What a store of knowledge might be acquired in that period! How much useful information might be obtained! Even after he marries, his family will not detain him from an opportunity of instructing himself in the arts and sciences.

TALENTS AND GENIUS.—Who in the same given time can produce more than others, has vigor; who can produce more and better, has talents; who can produce what none else can, has genius.

In sober calmness reason has it sway.

Symptoms of War.

There is, at this moment, (says the New York Herald,) a British surveying bark, called the Thunder, engaged in surveying the Chesapeake and Delaware. Last Friday her officers were surveying the channel and the defences of the Pea Patch. The same British man-of-war has been at Charleston, South Carolina, and surveyed that harbor, and the probability is, she will visit other American seaports for the same purpose.

This is a most extraordinary measure. What does it indicate?

This vessel has been sent out here by the British Government, to ascertain the channels of our principal harbor, so that, in the event of war, the English can send their steamships directly up to the several cities on our sea-board, and bombard them, before we are aware of their presence. The officers of this vessel are intended to ascertain also, the precise state of the defences, which information is communicated to the British Government for the same friendly object? Shall this be?

We take the occasion to call the attention of the Administration to this subject. It behooves the Government to be on the alert, and we trust that the President will insist, in his message, on large appropriations for our national defences. There is no time to lose.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

For twelve years the Democracy have exerted themselves to have the country put in a state of defence. For twelve years they have pressed the subject of forts, arsenals, foundries, munitions of war, ships, steam vessels, navy yards, &c. For twelve years they have presented the national defences as the proper object for the application of the surplus revenue, and the overplus of the land revenue not needed for current expenses; and for twelve years the Federalists have resisted and defeated all these wise and patriotic attempts. Now their friends, the British, are attending to the business for us, and are making a military survey of our defenceless coasts. Mr. Ritchie wishes Mr. Tyler, to recommend largely, for the purpose of defence, and the Senate have called upon him for plans and estimates. Mr. Van Buren's and Gen. Jackson's administrations had both furnished to Congress plans and estimates for the national defence; the new Administration has been called upon to do the same, that all the plans may be compared, and some one adopted by Congress.—*Globe.*

SOUND SENTIMENTS.

The New York Post in an excellent article on the course which the Administration party will be likely to pursue during the Extra Session of Congress, makes the following sound remarks:—

"It is much to be hoped that the Democrats, in these circumstances, will conduct themselves in a manner honorable to themselves and useful to their friends. An indiscriminate and factious opposition to whatever the Whigs may propose, would be alike unnecessary and unwise. Let the enemy unfold his plans, let them be canvassed with fairness, let the evil, or the good, if any, be pointed out intelligently and clearly, and let immutable principles of Democratic faith be asserted with fortitude and energy. Now power men can possess, is superior to the power of boldly uttering the great principles of truth, and rigidly maintaining them, in a season of adversity. It has a moral force greater than the force of numbers. As a sign of the sincerity of our convictions, as a proof of immovable devotion to right, as the earnest of a disposition to fight for a good cause, against all foes, it is a sublime act of faith and determination, itself invincible, yet capable of overcoming all hostility."

"The Whigs find themselves in a false position. Their avarice and ambition has seduced them into practices against which their reason rebels. As it always and inevitably happens in such cases, they are essentially weak. They are embarrassed, hampered, uneasy and desperate. They have surrounded themselves with falsehood, until the atmosphere darkened, they are compelled to grope to find their own way. The safest course for their adversaries is to leave them, with a simple protest against their devices to themselves, for that is their surest course to destruction."

Referring to the manner in which the appointing power has been perverted, the Richmond Enquirer remarks:

"The present Administration has been but a short time in power—but none are more active in making removals—but none more unfortunate in making appointments. The appointment of Bela Badger, alone, and the subsequent selection of the custom-house of Philadelphia, of the comrades and pipe-layers of Badger, is sufficient alone to constitute a sort of era. Mr. Tyler declared, in October last, that no removal should be made for the purpose of putting in a clamorous demagoguic and zealous partizan. Now, if Bela Badger be not of this stamp, where in the name of wonders can we find one? But if Bela Badger and his associate pipe-layers can be rewarded with office, who may not expect to be compensated for being clamorous partisans?"

Curious Errata.—The Federal pressers before the election, condemned what they were pleased to call the proscription for opinion's sake of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, and not a man of them but what said if the Whigs got power, they would apply no test but that of competency and fidelity. Well, they have got power, and are now using it in carrying on the most flagrant proscription for opinion's sake that the country has ever witnessed. And to defend themselves they say they are only following the example set them by Democratic Administrations—that is, they are 'only doing now, what, a few months ago, they so loudly condemned.' Were they hypocrites then, or are they knaves now?—*N. Y. New Era.*

ROBERT M. T. HUNTER, the Speaker of the last House of Representatives, voted for J. W. Jones, the Democratic candidate for Speaker of the present House.—*Argus.*

Democratic State Convention.

By order of the Committee of the
Democratic Members of the Legislature.

The Valuation Resolve is just what the seaboard wants—just such as will oppress the country. The democratic members made a short struggle to equalize its bearings, but were gagged off. The Apportionment Resolves are even worse. Fifteen counties are disfranchised, embracing a population of 15,000. The City of Bangor is allowed a Representative to which it is not entitled and Aroostook County is robbed of it. Cumberland County is so mutilated as to give the aristocracy the control there,—one quarter of Waldo County is placed under the wing of Kennebec, subject to the control of Waterville, Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner; and these things are done—these high-handed assaults upon the agricultural interest, and this bold violation of the State Constitution, are committed by the men who propose this

"With regard to the heat of party warfare, would not the increased importance of elections, increase the heat; so that the political mercury stands on each September at blood heat? would it not rise to *fever* heat each alternative September? The evil is bad enough now, when it occurs; it might then be much worse than even at present.

"If a bad Governor should be chosen, or public sentiment

Some of the icebergs seen from the Great Western, were estimated by Capt. Hosken, at a little less than a mile long, and from 150 to 200 feet high—the field ice was in large masses, some of them not less than 20 feet square by six feet thick or more.

THE MESSAGE

The Prussian State Gazette estimates the political exiles dispersed throughout the four governments of Siberia, at nearly one hundred thousand; all victims of despotism.

SCOTT TOWERS AND THE BOUNDARY

Henry Clay assumes more absolute control of the American Congress now in Session, than any British Premier ever enjoyed in the Parliament of England. He dictates a speaker to the House of Representatives, frames the Committees to his own liking in the Senate, and avows the measures to be acted on at the Extra Session, as though his will in Washington were law. We trust devoutly his air dictatorial will will soon be rebuked there by the Federalists themselves, and that enough of them will be found independent in their views, to defeat his leading measures of corruption. If the vote by which he was elected chairman of the Finance Committee, last Thursday, be any test, this must may not be disappointed. He received 23 votes for that station, though the full number of his party present was 28.—*Argus*.

The Greenworthy Case—It is said that a

QUEEN.—The N. Y. Commercial says—
 "Mr. Clay is more interested than any other man in the success of this extra session. He has reached a period in life, when in the ordinary course of things, he must begin to think of retiring from the political arena, and he will, therefore, feel himself urged, by the strongest considerations, to put forth all his energies at the present session—the last session, perhaps, in which he will appear."

THE BETTER TIMES.—The Belfast Journal says:—"We understand the ship builders in Thomaston, Camden, Waldoboro', &c., are docking their ship timber, and taking down their vessels already commenced, and turning out of employ many ship carpenters and reducing the wages of others. This looks as though business would revive with a change of administration."

Gov. Seward not a candidate for re-election.—The New York Express says—Governor Seward has addressed a letter to a friend in the city in which we find the following :

"I am not now a candidate, nor can I foresee an occasion when I shall either find it my duty, or have a desire to offer myself for the suffrages of my fellow citizens."

O! TRIZACEROUS CONSCIENCE!—About thirty-seven years ago, a man in Lowell, Mass., lost a sum of money—and the circumstance was soon forgotten. Not a hundred miles from Lowell lives a man, who has recently joined a sect called *Unitarians*. Soon after this act, (last winter) he called on the loser of the money, and confessed that he had found the money and kept it for 37 years, and that he now had come to pay up the principal and interest, and thus relieve his conscience of a long-worn burthen, and do justice to his friend; which was done much to the satisfaction of both parties. We wish the sect called *Unitarians*, were more prevalent all over the country. We know of some who would be much benefited by their principles.—*Argus*.

Seven ships of 340 to 380 tons, are building at Mattapoisett, for the enterprising whaling merchants of New Bedford and Nantucket.

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Oxford, 2d:
TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public auction, at the Inn of William A. Whitcomb, in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, on Saturday the 3d day of July next, at one of the clock in the forenoon, all the right and equity which Clement Sassy, of said Bethel, Vermont, has to redeem all that parcel of real estate being parts of Lots numbered thirty-one and thirty-two in the third range of Lots in said Bethel, which the said Sassy mortgaged to Arabella Carter, of Paris, in said County, by his deed of mortgage dated Nov. 7, 1839, as security for the payment of one hundred and two dollars, a more particular description of the premises to be given, and a more full and ample sale, to be made known at the time and place of sale.

ALPHIN TWITCHELL, Dep'y Sheriff.
 Bethel, June 10, 1840.

4 Copy, Attest: LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
JOHN Goodwin, Register.

Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of May in the first of our Lord eight hundred and forty-one—

THOMAS STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Henry Stierck late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, presented herewith first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

ordered,

that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
JOHN Goodwin, Register.

our of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—
EXAMER H. MUZZY, Administrator of the estate of
 William H. Muzzy, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased,
 do hereby present his first account of administration of the estate
 of said deceased.

Ordered,
 That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interest-
 ed in the estate of said deceased, that notice to be published, three weeks
 successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they
 may appear at said Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said
 County, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the
 clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why
 the same should not be allowed.

LEWIS RAWSON, Judge.
Copy, Attest—John Goodnow, Register.

BLANKS
 for sale at this Office.

of Oxford on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one hundred and forty-nine—

¶ The petition of James Hersey, 8d, Administrator of the said Abel Priole, late of Somers, in said County, deceased, sheweth, that he, the said James Hersey, is a native-born subject to pay the just debts which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

¶ Ordered, That the said petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing copies of this order to be published in the Oxford Democratic paper at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of the next month, to wit, on the 11th of June, next, and that he, the said James Hersey, do appear at said court, in person, if any they have, to justify the said petition and shew that he is the grantor.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Swd Copy, Attest, JOHN GOODNOW, Register.

THE WORK OF DIGNIFIED FOREIGN AGENCIES
 The following are the names of the confidential informants in the superior
 virtues of the **UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN PILLS**.
 Still they are presented to the public on their merits alone; and
 the only wish is to have their claim subjected to the secure but
 satisfactory test of intelligent experience. For sale by R. S.
BASDELL, East Thunderside, Sic.

AGENTS FOR THE BLOOD-ROOT PILLS
in Oxford County

HIRSH HUBBARD, Paris Hill, Co. B. Páras, South
 Parry; C. Howe, Sumner, A. Cole & Co., Beckwith,
 Clark, Turner; W. E. Condit, Minot; J. & W. Stegenga,
 Greenwood; W. E. Goodwin, Norway; O. G. Belter,
 Greenock; M. Ramsey; J. H. Wardwell, Ramoth; Graham & Knapp,
 Cambridge; J. H. Walker, Rockport; M. DeLong, Canton; J.
 Coultidge, Livermore; A. Hall, Livermore; H. Waterman,
 Win. B. Chittenden, Waterville.

Wm. B. Chittenden, J. Storer, Fayette. 1612.

A high-contrast, black and white image showing a vertical strip of material, possibly a book binding or a piece of fabric. The central area is dark and textured, with a vertical crease or fold visible. The sides are lighter and speckled, suggesting a different material or a worn surface. The overall appearance is grainy and abstract.

Fourteen dollars 14 50
Twenty-three dol. 23 20
Seven dollars 7 25
Thirteen dollars 13 05
Eight dollars 8 70
Seven dollars 7 25
Eleven dollars 11 00
Ten dollars 10 15
Ten dollars 10 15
Thirteen dollars 13 05
Seventeen dol. 17 40
Five dollars 5 80
Ten dollars 10 15
Fourteen dollars 14 50
Seven dollars 7 25
Seventeen dollars 17 40
Eleven dollars 11 00
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Four dollars thir. 4 05
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Eight dollars 8 70
Fourteen dollars 14 50
Eight dollars 8 70
Five dollars 5 80
Fourteen dollars 14 50
Twenty-three 23 20
Ten dollars 10 15
Eleven dollars 11 00
Twenty-three 23 20
Fifteen dollars 15 05
Five dollars 5 80
Fourteen dollars 14 50
Ten dollars 10 15
Fourteen dollars 14 50
Twenty-three 23 20
Fourteen dollars 14 50

VERY, Treasurer.
Sentinel, Kennebec
Street Journal, Bangor
Franklin Register will
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perhaps save the lives of
Caledonia square, Edin-
see subscribers.
S. ROBERTS.
A. D. ROBERTS.
E. CHASE & CO.,
e, SAMUEL AD-
Paris; HUBBARD &
Co. Buckfield, W. H.
n; Stephen M. Maible,
John Higging, P. M.,
well, Freburg; Nel-
copy 1

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T. Turner.
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Administrator.
3w4

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